

# MARY ANN KEHOE

Words and Music by THOMAS E. POWERS.

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I have a daughter Mary Ann,  
Mary Ann, my daughter;  
She fell in love with hump-back Dan—  
Mary Ann Kehoe.  
She'll not work at all, at all,  
Mary Ann, my daughter;  
But flirts all day below in the hall—  
Mary Ann Kehoe.

Such sparking and larking,  
Mary Ann, my daughter;  
Faith all day in the hallway,  
Mary Ann Kehoe. Repeat.  
Ho, ho, ha, ha! Ough!

Ev'ry morn at break of day,  
Mary Ann, my daughter,  
She rises up for to drink her tay,  
Mary Ann Kehoe  
Summer's day when it's very hot,  
Mary Ann, my daughter,  
She goes to sleep on the childer's cot,  
Mary Ann Kehoe.

Such roaring and snoring,  
Mary Ann, my daughter,  
I'm crazy, she's lazy,  
Mary Ann Kehoe. Repeat.  
Ho, ho, ha, ha! Ough!

Every night when supper is done,  
Mary Ann, my daughter,  
In the yard she meets Burke's blackguard son,  
Mary Ann Kehoe;  
Red-headed Burke's an accordeon player,  
Mary Ann, my daughter,  
And they dance to the tune of "Slebberry Days,"  
Mary Ann Kehoe

Such reeling and speiling,  
Mary Ann, my daughter;  
With a hop, skip, and a do dip,  
Mary Ann Kehoe. Repeat.  
Ho, ho, ha, ha! Ough!